USY BLACKWELL

NE OF THE GREAT CITIES OF THE FAR FAMED CHEROKEE STRIP.

Centrally Located in the Very Heart of the Finest Agricultural Region of the Southwest-Its Growth. While Wonderful, is Sub-

stantial-No Contest, No Petry Quarrels. But Everything Harmonious - Ti-

the same substance, warmed by the same rain clouds, a community of Americas people logathered to open a new field, to build new homes, to create new spheres for their shildren.

Sons who will soon decomposed. Mr. Reynolds upbuilding of B ackwell. Mr. Reynolds upbuilding of B ackwell. Mr. Reynolds town.

A. O'Harra, trustee from the fifth ward, is a blacksmith, of iron will, enterprising and sensible. He is leader of the water works movement.

W. H. Bowen, town trea-urer, lately took charge of the Hotel Blackwell—unquestionally the most commodious hotel children.

When Payne, the famous "boomer," was determined to found the New Jerusalem in beautiful Oklahoma the site where Blackwell is now located was the point in his mind's eye. What a pity be could not have lived until now to witness the realiz-

stion of his dream. Blackwell or Parker is located on the Chi-Blackwell or Parker is located on the Chikeskin river at the mouth of Bitter
creek, at Kickapoo ford, or "Boomers"
crossing fouriest and one-half miles
south of the Kansas state line; thirteen
miles west of Kildare statica, on the
Santa Fe; twenty-eight miles from Arkansas City; eighteen miles from Hunnewell,
and twenty-five miles from Caldwell on
the Rock Island.
Four months ago, Blackwell—but what
matters it how the child was born? The
matters it how the child was born? The
prospects of a prosperous future.

the Rock Island,
Four months ago, Blackwell—but what
matters it how the chill was born? The
grown man is more imperant—the town
as it now stands firmly looking into the
future, is the animated subject of this
sketch. Blackwell today is a town of 1,200 ing backward. The town has a board of trade, composed of over fifty of the lead-ing business men W. A. Brown, cashier of the Bank of Blackwell, is president of the board. He came from Indiana, in which state he was widely known, hold-ing large property and influence.

Blackwell Has: One grand hotel. Nine restaurants. Four hardware dealers, One brick yard

l'ive stone quarries.

seven livery stables.

Six saloons. One first-class bakery, Two drug stores. Three-boot and shoe stores. Two clothing stores.

One laundry. One shoemaking shop. Five blacksmith shops. and church Three newspapers. One bank. Eleven attorneys. Two sign painters.

Three insurance agents, One furniture and undertaking estab

Two dry goods stores. Coe exclusive flour and feed store. Four lumber yards. One second hand store. Two novelty stores. Four butcher shops

One exclusive tin shop, Fourteen grocery houses, Three physicians and one dentist, Three barber shops. Two barness sho One pump and wind-mill company.

x corpenter shops, bout seventy-five working carpenters.

About seventy-five working carpenters.
Daily stage line and mail service.
Three eighties of the land upon which the town is building were allotments, segred by the town company through Robert Owen and W. D. Wisdom; and with the exception of ex-Chief Bashyhead's lown, Blackwell is the first town in the Cherokee strip to issue warranty deeds for toos. The patents for these three eighties have been recorded, and the signature of Frover Cleveland assures the doubtful that Blackwell titles are absolutely good and reliable. One eighty of the townsite is government land, and will be proved up ander the regular townsite laws.

Blackwell is the result of revolution satching up with results.

satching up with evolution—a phenomenon used on natural causes. Her advantages are all that the plain, practical enterprising business man wants. The possibilities Magriculture in this section are nusurtassed by any region on earth. The sull is section are masur-tassed by any region on earth. The sull is sectifies the valley of the Nile, with all the beauties of a prairie country, ever changing with the misty clouds, and shifting subshine. You gaze until he vision is lost in the mirage of distance, and marvel that it could be possible, through all the decades since the west-ward course of empire made its way to the borders of such a spot, that the wild birds and the coyote should have been al-

willy game that has now been driven to the insensibily remote—who knows where? Blackwell is in the geographical center of the best county in the strip, and has no contiguous town to sap her vitality. There is not another town within twelve miles of Blackwell. Roads are graded, streams are bridged, and everything is being prepared to accommodate the farmers who are plawing, have sown wheat, will plant of the point of the power pared to accommodate the farmers who are plawing, have sown wheat, will plant or properly and has a large store building of the power , reap and gather a cop next season, ing of his own, well stocked with groceries buy their supplies in Biackwell, and hardware. He is also ordering a stock The country norm, south, east and from the country norm, south, east and from three to ten feet in depth—inexhaustible. The country is shundantly watered, and has fine imbraiong all the streams. Immediate markets are here to receive the products of the territory. Old Oklahoma from the south, and K usas from the borth, extend their hands to turchuse the rich produce of the step. Bounded on two sides duce of the stop. Bounded on two sides in selling furniture

by countries already far advanced, the strip will experience none of the disalvantages of solation. She is an isthmus in the ocean of commerce, reclaimed to unite the broken waves in a billow that shall sweep around the world.

Blackwell is a rown of vance way.

Shall sweep around the world.

Blackwell is a town of young men, with enough experienced older business men to direct their eathnoism in proper channels. Old men for counsel, young men for execution, and a rich, new country for both.

Frank F. Berker, secretary of the town company and city clerk, was the prime mover in the organ zation of the company and the establishment of Blackwell in a locality where the patural advantages are musurpassed. Mr. Berkey was a town builder in the days when civalization was transforming the vast expanse of virgin prairie of Kgusas into cultivated farms, with occhargs,

groves, gardens and beautiful homes. He had been the leading real estate dealer of Cowley county, Kansas, for many years He has worked harder than any other man to bring capital and energy lato Black well. He is one of the men who always get what they go for, and is a great force in creating confidence. He knows a good thing, and can prove it. Mr. Berkey is one of the most active, most reliable all round butters in the west. He is associated in real estate and insurance business with Stewart M. Decker, who practiced law in Guthrie and was for three years in the land office at that place.

A. J. Blackwell president of the board of town tru-tees, is a large property owner and is spending his money for the opbuilding of the cuty, making such improvements as attract the outside worls. He has a whole block of store and office buildings, and erected the three story hotel Blackwell upon the principal corner. He is building an opera house and a substantial brick church which will be free to all denominations. Having access to the territory before the opening, Mr. Blackwell cut thousunds of tons of hay from the luxurent grasses of the Chikaskia yeals want will have gone that you hand groves, gardens and beautiful homes.

trade, and has a welcome, good food and beds for all visitor. He had lived for seven years in Colorado before coming to City Marshal J. C. Robinson is a quiet

menace to evil doers. He has spent thirty years in the Indian Territory, Kansas and Texas. He helped law out the old "Chisholm Trail," and carries several

prosperts of a prosperous future.

H. Beck runs the "Wichits Home" saloon, one of the most orderly, well kept resorts of the city. He is formerly of Wichits, hence the name of his place. Peckham, Brown & Poud is the name of

Peckham, Brown & Pond is the name of a strong law firm having offices at Blackwell and Newkirk. The members are all young men, but have a wide experience. Van R. Pond, who has charge of their business in Blackwell, had been making a specialty of corporation law of Arkausas City for a number of years. He is city attorney of Blackwell, and has drawn up a set of concess and comprehence or quinances for the cise and comprehensive ordinances for the

city government.

L. S. Bibler has a fine stock of grocer-les in his own building on North Main street. Mr. Bibler is about twenty-five years of age, and has been brought up to a store. He knows how to buy and how to

Smock & Son commenced selling groceries in a tent, upon the day of the open-ing, and have since erected a good build-ing 35:60. They carry a large and well se-lected stock. Mr. Smock is an active old man, and is training up his two sons for a business career. The eldest son had been engaged for the past two years as a clerk while the younger is making his first ven-ture. The father is director of the district school board and is working school board, and is working in many ways for the social and business interests

Dr. W. H. Padon, proprietor of the Dr. W. H. Padon, proprietor of the "Bluegrass" drug store, is from Kentucky. He is a graduate of Louisville Medical College, and practices medicine in addition to running the store. His building is one of the neatest and best in the town, and is occupied by the Blackweil bank, the postoffice, and drug store, besides having four comfortable office rooms in the second story.

Snotgrass & Strong commenced selling lumber in Black well Seat 16, 1803, and they

Immber in Blackwell Sept. 16, 1803, and they are still selling. They carry everything found in any firstclass lumber yard and are doing a big business. Lem Sears has purchased the interest of

has an office in Blackwell where he may be found, day or night, ready to attend the sick or injured. He is a graduate of St. Louis Medical college, and has certificates to practice in Ohio, Illino's, Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

J. W. Howe & Co. own the store called "Headquarters," and carry a fine stock of dry goods, groceries, queensware, etc. Colonel D. C. Watts, of Independence, Kan, is the silent partner who manages the store. Mr. Howe is traveling sales-

the store. Mr. Howe is traveling sales-man for a St. Lenis bouse.

The Bank of Blackwell is a thriving in-stitution. The president, J. Tawter, is largely interested in the banking business. being also president of the Bank of Com-merce, of New Kirk, and vice president of the Farmers' Bank of Arkansas City. Charles Schmidt, who boasts the prize

towed undisputed possession, except for Charles Schmidt, who boasts the prize afrequent raids of hunters in search of prize of Oxiahoma, runs the Chikaskia saleon. His two sons also have a snort-

A. McNeil and R. F. Sunday run two of the best blacksmith stops in the territory. F. B. Walters came from Iowa for his health, and runs a restaurant for a living. He expects to go to farming in the spring. O. F. Hamiston, attorney, came here from Kearney, Neb. He is an old soldier, a good lawyer, and has formed a partner ship with A. H. Lee in real estate, insur-ance and law.

J. E. Johnson justice of the peace, is a young man graduated last summer from a Chicago law school. He has not had much experience on the frontier but is gaining a good practice and is giving good satisfaction of sitelly.

Colonel S. M. Z at came from Hunting ton, Indiana, and has established a the shop. He will build of brick and stone for the purpose of handling hardware and implements.
Cummings & Neff are attorneys who

tles Good.

Civilization is constantly shifting the seems of earth. Primitive nature is taken from the hand of God and transformed in the hands of man.

Man—independent, thinking, progressive, appressive, appre

here to the fallroat. He is engaged with his son in the real estate business, and s investing largely in Blackwell property. He was captain of the company that re-peatedly drove payae, the boomer, off this townsite, and had his eye upon the spot

years. The city schools are in charge of Miss The city schools are in charge of Miss Jerome, who is an experienced and successful teacher. There are 118 pupils eurolled, and hearly one hundred in attendance, all progressing rapidly. The school room is fitted up with the best modern furniture.

Members of the I. O. O. F. hold weekly

Informal meetings to keep up the interest, and will organize as soon as their new hall is completed. H. W. Swap, the first dry goods dealer, is providing for lodge accommodations in the second story of his new building.
The Musonic order is taking steps to

The Austonic order.

Ward organization.

The M. E. church is organized with Rev.

J. R. Henderson as pastor. The Christian
church has also hearly completed arrangements for organization.

W. W. Evans of Nashville, Tenn., has

will put in a stock of clothing, boots and Master & Son of Arkansas City, are making arrangements to open a large stock of clothing and gent's furnishing goods at Blackwell. Both gentlemen are expe ienced as wholesale and retail sales-

At a meeting of the board of trade last Monday evening the matter of water works and electric light plant was discussed, and committees appointed for ascertaining in-formation and placing the conditions before the town trustees, requesting the board to call an election for voting bonds. There is no doubt the plants will be established, and the town will own them. Two large implement houses will be

ready for business in the spring.

Work is progressing on the new steel bridge across the Chikaskia river at the foot of Blackwell avenue. The bridge will be completed April 1. Seven new store buildings and about wenty-five residence are now in course of

from Arkausas City via Black well to eith

Business pervades the atmosphere. Even in a court of over and terminer Everybody is here on business and to make a home. The population is composed of that class of American people who push out on the frontier, subdue the wilderness, build towns, make fortunes

while roses, think towns, make loreness and devote them to developing the raw resources of their beloved country.

Still there is room. Blackwell grows naturally. Not under glass, with railroad and land office heat—but in the open air with God's sunshine and the succession of seasons. It is no hot house blossom, but a hardy perennial na-tive shelter and good plant. It depends upon natural resources which are as sure as the endurance of earth, air and water, If You Want

A good location, come to Blackwell. To do business, come to Blackwell.
To keep healthy, come to Blackwell.
To be in a rich country, come to Black-

E gant building sites, come to Black-

Good pure water, come to Blackwell, To head the procession, come to Black

If you don't know what you want, fol low the stages and wagon trains of mer-chandise to Blackwell.

Busy Rlackwell. Busy scene of growing homes-Busy saws dissecting wood, Busy hammers driving mills-Rousing songs well understood.

Tell of the vale where verity thrives.
Where the swish of the push and the rush
Awake slow sensor from sluggish repose
To the dash for a place in the crush.

Broad green fields of summer time, Turned in winter to farms or fool, overed with wheat for next year's harvest Captired from waves of grass and foam of golden red.

Live men boldly from poor land come

A SOUTHERN DISEASE.



First Moonshiner-So ole Si Plunkit died mighty sudden, eh? What was

Second Moonshiner-Bad evesight He shot at a revenue officer and missed

Drew the Line at That. Mr. Moneybags—No. my child, I don't want you to marry a duke. Miss Goldie Moneybags—But, papa, you mid I could have anything that money can buy.—Puck

W. W. Stephenson of Winfield has just opened a stock of groceries in the Whiting opened a stock of groceries in

HE GIVES THE PRINCESS ANGELINE NOTICE TO QUIT. Her to Send Back Her Cres

and His letters-A Speech by the Hon. Bowell-Riding Over the C. Macken C. F. audi. Road-Nye as a Brownie.

[Copysibt, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.] EN VILLE, SIC TRANSIT.

DATEL DEBONDA, March, 1894. Before eginning this letter let me briefly annunce that my alliance with the Princes Angeline, eldest daughter of King Seatle, emperor of Puget sound and duke & Payallup, has been broken off.

This is naturally a private matter, bu so many conflicting reports are abroad regarding it that I am compelled to give



PRINCESS ANGELINE. a correct report to the public or suffer from garbled accounts now at large ev-

Since the sad story of the Princess Colonna, the daughter—or stepdaughter, rather—of my old friend John W. Mackay, I have been given a great big pause a pair of them, for that matter-as regards the union of wealthy Americans to

titled but unfumigated foreigners.

The Prince Colonna has gambled away a quarter of a million francs at one time elonging to the princess, and now she has had to steal away from her home in Italy with her three children to escape

reflect on my own royal fiancee, who has borne a good character for over 90 years. but she is poor and is said to be a gambler, having spent two years recently catching fish enough to pay the poker debt of one evening at court.

Excuse me for appearing cold and stol-id to the charms of the princess, to whom I promised my hand in marriage so soon s times should pick up, but aside from being a royal gambler, and sometimes even a royal flush gambler, Princess Angeline is said to allow her socks to sag in summer time and to panse during the music while dancing the oxford to whoop them up.

No one knows how I hate to give this fact to the press, but royalty, and especially royalty that has demonetized itself and is out of a job, gives me that tired feeling so noticeable in the spring of the year. Scan carefully the picture of the prin-

cess copied here from a portrait now in the Vatican. Note the low, retreating forehead and the scornful curl of the lip. Take a man with my style of long suffering and forbearance, and you can see that I would experience a hell on earth. Regard the safety pin in the shawi!

er Pond Creek or Enid. A charter will be applied for in a few days.

Business pervades the atmosphere.

Regard the safety pin in the shawi!

What poor taste in a court costume!

Even in a court of over and terminer light; but, like the truss, they should not be worn on the outside.

Notice the wide sweep of nostrils, denoting longevity and a hellish temper from away back behind the centuries, No, Princess Angeline. If you say appeal to the courts, all right, but I feel almost certain that if I married you I would go right on lecturing and hire you to stay at home. I could not love you as a person of your size ought to be loved. I never could love a woman who could

not read fine print and boil eggs. I was a fool to ever make this promise to the princess. She was so plain, however, that I thought she must be good. and she admired my writings and said I ought to have a monument 97 feet high.



REJECTING THE PRINCESS. And then she has such eyes! So free from any expression! So bright and red with unshed and woodshed tears-tears

that are bred by a smoky tepee! No, Angeline. Take back your crest and give it a little air and a whisk broom. Send back my letters, and I will return your nose ring. In fact, when I met with you I forgot to say anything of it. but I had been happily wed over 17 years, and the only title I want is one that I can read good and clear to mansions in the skies and not be greeted with the cry of "Louder!"

Princess Angeline, here our pathways seem to fork. I will take whichever fork is left after you have trotted down the other. And now a long farewell, Angie. I will send the nose ring to you at the agency or in care of the roadmaster on the warpath, as you direct. At Toronto the other day we were pre-

Poor, beipiess and alone; No other way to earn my breadceded by Hon. Mackenzie Bowell on 'The Great Advantages to Be Derived From a Reciprocal Trade Between Australia and Canada." He is a good speaker and was very carefully listened to. I had known a family of that name at Compassion, Ohio, years are, and meeting him after his lecture I ventured to the cutest leg at less cost than any other ask him if he might be related to the house in the world, with freckles on Bowells of Compassion, and he turned same if desired.

on his neel with a frosty glance at me on his heel with a frosty glance at me that almost gave me processia.

I hate to be movined in that way when

thing.

Canada the past month has been filled with gayety, and winter sports have been at their full height. Canada, like the state of Maine, does not mind paying \$1.500 or \$2,000 for a good driving horse, not for gambling or racing, but just so that the owner can snowball the rest of

We rode the other day over the C., C. F. and S. railroad to Kent from Cleveland. All the employees were happy and polite. Something unusual seemed to

I said to the brakeman: "Is this Wash ngton's birthday or the Fourth of July You all seem so unnaturally gay. "Well, it's better than any of those days," he said straightway. day! For five months the road has be absentminded and forgotten to pay, but

now we are happy-oh, so happy! The road, which by commercial met known as the Oh, Gosh, How Late I Am and Southern railroad! is quite rough and at times where the rail is loose slips off at a crossing and follows a former's team off into the country for miles. It reminds me of the Big Four road, which undertook last spring in the town of Lafayette, Ind., to go down through an alley of the town. It cut off the whole corner of a brick depot and in a moment was wrecked horribly, the poor engineer being under his engine and three cars in a few seconds.

An examination showed that it was impossible for the engineer to control his engine, as a rat had built her nest in one of the pipes and then frozen to death, which clogged the action of the airbrake. This seems almost criminal, when the

life of the engineer could have been saved by the use of an oil stove in the for any man, so there is no excuse tocan to keen that end of the engine warm. A friend of mine riding on this same laugh, but it did not last long, for George train last year said that the engine was got up from the table, saying: 'Well, so feeble and debilitated that the only



was to take advantage of a down grade, stop and let the water run forward into prophetic soul, and he said firmly:
"We will have hard wood floors."—Deroadside, fire up and run till that water | troit Free Press. had been used, then catch another down

grade and repeat the job. He wrote the manager that his engine wasn't warm enough to cook a dividend. occupations of men and of men in gen-The manager admitted in reply that he eral when the teacher asked the head of had been sadly put to it recently, and the class if he know what a war was that he knew his motive power was not Failing to give a satisfactory answer, the up to standard, but hoped that change of little boy spoke up. "I know, mam." cene and rest would bring out the stock "Well, what is a wag?" "A happy dog's in sufficient shape to go through this tail, mam," said the boy promptly .winter. He was very sorry, he said, and Boston Courier. would promies that the engine should be

ooked through. That was easy enough, for a man could look through it anywhere. An old man was sitting in a seat across discover that she loved me?

the aisle. He was very much interested. "Is the Big Four not a proprietary road?" "Waal, no," says the old man. judge from what I can hear it's like old man Buglehorn's nose-it runs itself."

With that he slapped the leg of a chapple by his side with glee and went into a mild, red faced fit of mirth. By my side there sat a week ago a quiet man about 43 years of age, who put his grip in the wall pocket overhead, and then adjusting himself soon went to sleep easily and breathed like a child—a croupy child. Soon he gave a start and a kick, when, to my amazement, both feet fell off. The road was poorly ballasted. and so I attributed it to that, but be woke up and said: "Excuse me, but those feet are adjustable. Do not be nervous. I generally take them off in the car anyway, but the road is a little rough"-as his valise fell from its perch and shut up

my \$8 silk hat like a Chinese lanternand so they have detached themselves." They were an odd arrangement and very comfortable, I would think, coming up to the calf of the leg as a high shoe, and how they were held on I could not

Speaking of these things, I wonder almost that a man who loses a limb should make it a subject for a poem, but I gave a half dollar for the following on a New York train in February. It shows that the writer, though a little green, had got hold of the raw material with which the poet works-viz, sympathy, love, my childhood's home and a bright immortality awaiting each and every one:

THE APPEAL In sadness now do I look back Upon those bygone days When I was happy all day long In boyleh sports and ways. But now I'm forced to make my way-A cripple, as you see.

Those boyish sports and good old days
Will come no more to ma

I little thought as time flow by

Misfortunes thick and fast Would see me fall and make me go A cripple to the last.
Such is mr lot. Wealth can't atom.
For the loss of my limb to me.
Caught and crushed, the deed was done
A railroad boy no more I'll be.

To my boyhood's happy home And to the old familiar haunts In which I loved to roam, often wish I might return To my old home once more. My friends are gone-I'll try to live most them on you shore And now, door friends, I'm, as you see,

And new my thoughts often return

Will you please buy my song?
This is my heartfelt prayer.
And by and by may we all meet
In realms just over there. These poems are sold to the public for the purpose of buying a bright new leg from those unrivaled artists, Mesers.

DRAWSLIKEAPLAY "Speaking about the peculiar uses which alarm clocks have been put," sa

a gentleman yesterday, "I know of none

more ridiculous than a case that I wit-

nessed. There are several of us, all

friends, who join in a little game of po-ker now and then. The game usually

pect, so all limitations of time are set

aside. It was all very well for us un-

in the morning, but one of the number

had a little wife waiting patiently for

him, and while she was not opposed to

her husband having a friendly game of

poker occasionally she did object stren-

onsly to his coming home at such hours

"The other night we were all deeply

interested in a 'jack pot,' which had at

tained respectable proportions, whe

suddenly we were surprised by a con-tinual ringing of a bell, the sound ap

parently coming from our married friend's pocket. He threw down his

hand with a laugh, and delving into his

coat pocket produced a small alarm

clock. We looked on in amazement, but

our Benedict friend was convulsed with

laughter. Finally the bell stopped ring-

ing, and he said: Boys, I forgot to tell

you about it. I tried to explain to my

wife how the great interest I took in the

game always made me forgetful of time

as an excuse for my late home coming.

when to my surprise she said, "Well, George, if you can't remember when it's

time to come home, I've got a way to

remind you of it." She said nothing

more, but when I left the house this evening she put this alarm clock in my

pocket, saying: "George, I've set it for

boys, I'll have to be off. There's no ex-

"Inasyunch as George was in \$75 on the

faces to grow long. But George went,

notwithstanding our strong appeals for him to stay. When we were left alone,

pecially when her husband was win-

He had given her the engagement ring

the trouble he had experienced in secur-

he saw a sad look creep into the eyes but

now fired with joyous mirth and glad-

"What is it, my own?" he whispere

"Suppose we should get married!"

"And I should lose this ring in

Mr. Saphead (during the honeymoon)-

Bride (sweetly)-When I found myself

The Only Obstacle

you a fool .- Tit-Bits.

in that one room, do you?

on speakin terms?-Puck,

HEALTH IN LONDON.

From 1700 to 1750 the death rate is

777,000, and the deaths had fallen

ic health in London was not, except to

egislation. People were becomin

effecting their health, partly owing to

fore enlightened on many matter

ing to man and his surroundings.

When those intrusted with the con

not of public affairs became aware how

such the health of the people was af-

ected by bad water, by foul emans

ilous, and even cesspools, and by too great a density of population, they be-

ran to secure supplies of pure water.

to construct proper house drains and

street sewers, to remove systematically

fith from houses, and to widen streets.

The promulgation of the natural laws

of health preceded the enactment of laws of health by the state. Jenner's

iscovery of propeylaxis in smallpox

had for its corollary the vaccination

aws. The chemical analysis of water

was the basis of sets of purliament re

lameron, at Sanitary Congress.

Nedders-What's a bon mot?

ating to water and rivers - Charles

Bow to Recognize One.

think of after it's too late to say. - Chi-

"We will, my dearest," he bissed, with

in her left auricular appendage.

"Oh, Harold, suppose"-

fluff of our velvet carpets?"

"Yes, sweetheart

a \$10 a week nerve.

ning."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

cuse tonight.'

alf past 1. I think that's late enough

believing in moderation in all things.

narried feliows to get home at 4 o'clock

es more interesting than we ex-

Highly Dramatic Like Every Other French Event

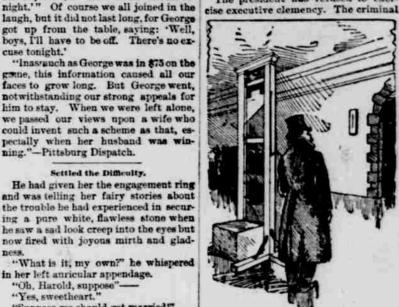
Chousands of Curiosity Seekers Fill the Pince do in Roquette Whenever M. Deibler Calls the Guillotine

The French are nothing if not drahistory that does not supply a stage picture. Their everyday life is full of situations. They are, says the illustrated American, born comedians and, like members of old-fashioned stock companies, are fully capable of playing

tragic roles when called upon.
You recognize this dramatic instinct,
on the prize day at the Lycee, when M. C. Maire crowns the most deserving pupils, and all the relations, with tears pouring down their cheeks, embrace the lucky youths. You see it when the outgoing resieve tears off the wreath that has been hers for a year the moment another wreath is placed upon the brows of her successor in virtue. The dame de la halle may use as bad. any, even viler language than her sister of Billingsgate, when she is paying compliments to a rival market woman, but then she does it so much more picturesquely. She never forgets what she owes to her audience. The statesthe senate plays to the gallery. The priminal on trial is continually striking attitudes. And should it happen that he be condemned to death, he has the consolation, at least, that his last moments will be spent in the midst of

nost dramatic surroundings.

The president has refused to exer-



M. DEIBLER TESTS THE GUILLETINE confined in the "Depot des Condamnes" of the prison of La Roquette must die

in a few days. For a moment he was dazed. Then a decorative possibility rushed athwarthis that "Monsieur de Paris," his assist-For a moment he was dazed. Then a ants, and the well known wagon con-taining the implements of death, have appeared on the Place de la Roquette. It spreads like wildfire. The rabble arrives and finds that barriers have They had been talking of the different been raised at the ends of the streets that run into the place. Infantry lines the avenue that runs between "Depot des Condamnes" and the "Depot des Detenus"-the prison of those who have been tried and condemned and of those still awaiting

There is a heavy trampof cavalry and a troop of the splendidly mounted at the debouches of the place; others draw up in two lines opposite the guil-When did my little duckie darling first lotine, raised on four stones placed

crosswise. The very simplicity of the guillotine getting angry every time any one called adds to the effectiveness of the scene, contrasted as it is with the uniforms of the cavalry and the still more brilliant uniforms of blue and silver worn by some officials who hover about the instrument of death-the whole dimly lit up by the gas lamps. A carriage drives up to the gateway, and a judge in his official robes descends. For a brief moment a hush falls upon those within the barriers-for even they have not been above coarse badinage. In a few minutes the victim will be aroused

from his slumbers, and be told to pre-

pure for the last toilette and death. The dawn breaks gray and cold. The gas man turns out the last lamp. Sparrows twitter in the trees or hop about the guillotine. The crow of a Advance Agent (in Oklahoma)-What! cock in the "Depot des Detenus" is answered by one from the "Prison of the Condemned," and all the cocks of the only one dressing room in this theater? You surely don't expect a dramatic comneighborhood join in. M. Deibler, the pany of 18 ladies and gentlemen to dress executioner, in black frock coat and Manager Dinks (of the Spread Eagle tall silk hat, comes out of the prison theater)-What's the matter? Hain't they and tests the guillotine. When he is satisfied that it will work all right, he returns. Presently the gateway opens and the procession of death is se The cavalry draw their sabers, the in-Fluctuations of the Death Rate in the fantry present arms, and all hats are raised as the prisoner, in his shirt with the collar cut off, his hair close ondon was so high that the populacropped, his arms bound behind his back, and his feet tied together so that ion stagnated. In the former year the nhabitants numbered 665,200, and in he can only shamble along, appears. he latter year \$33,900. During this A priest, walking by his side, holds a period the deaths were in the ratio of crucifix before him. The guillotine is about one per thirty persons living. By 1801 the population had crept up to reached in a few seconds. The prisoner is embraced by the priest. Deibter's two aides seize him by his pinone in forty-one persons living. This loned arms, throw him egainst the great improvement in the state of pubtoscule (see-saw), which swings into place; the lunette falls and stretches the a trifling extent, the result of sanitary neck; "M. de Paris" touches a spring; down comes the weighted knife; the head falls into a basket; agreat stream of blood shoots from the trunk; the more general knowledge of chemisbody is rolled into a box; basket and ry, physiology, and other sciences rebox are placed in a wagon; the cavalry wheel into line, and "M. de Paris"

intest victim is carried off to Ivry. It has seemed a long quarter of an hour between the moment that the prisoner first appeared and that when the procession started for lvry. have timed it with a stop watch

was exactly forty-two seconds. French Retreat from Moscow. On the retreat from Moscow the French lost and threw away over 60,-000 muskets.

The Old Man's Gerren "What's John doing now?"

"College."

"And Bill?" "Lawyer."

"And Diek?" Preachin'." "And the old man?" "Well, he sin't a-doin' of nuthing